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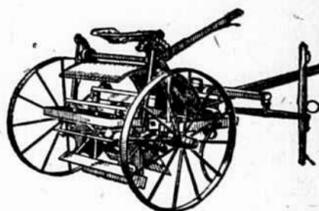


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Children's - Corner

The Girl to be Avoided

She is the girl who takes you off in one corner and tells you things that you wouldn't repeat to your mother.

She is the girl who is anxious to have you join a party which is to be "a dead secret," and which, because people are very free and easy, makes you uncomfortable, and wish you were at home.

She is the girl who tries to induce you, "just for fun," to smoke a cigarette, or to take a glass of wine; and you don't know, and possibly she doesn't, that many of the sinners of today committed their first sins "just for fun."

She is the girl who persuades you to that stay at home and care for and love your own, to help mother, and to have your pleasures at home and where the people can see them, is stupid and tiresome, and that spending the afternoon walking up and down the street looking at the windows and people is "just delightful."

She is the girl that persuades you that slang is witty, that a loud dress that attracts attention is "stylish," and that your own simple gowns are dowdy and undesirable. She does not know, nor do you, how many women have gone to destruction because of their love for fine clothes.

She is the girl who persuades you that to be on very familiar terms with three or four young men is an evidence of your charms and fascination, instead of being, as it is, an outward visible sign of your perfect folly.

She is the girl who persuades you that it is a very smart thing to be referred to as a "gay girl." She is very, very much mistaken.

And, of all others, she is the girl who, no matter how hard she may try to make you believe her, is to be avoided.—Ladies Home Journal.

What Boys Should Learn

There are a great many things that boys, as boys, should learn. And if they learn these lessons so well as never to forget them during life, they will prove of great help to them oftentimes when they need help:

1. Not to tease boys and girls smaller than themselves.
2. Not to take the easiest chair in the room, put it in the pleasantest place, and forget to offer it to mother when she comes in to sit down.
3. To treat mother as politely as if she were a strange lady who did not spend her life in their service.
4. To be as kind and helpful to sisters as they expect their sisters to be to them.
5. To make their friends among good boys.
6. To take pride in being gentlemanly at home.
7. To take mother into their confidence if they do anything wrong; and, above all, never lie about anything they have done.

Human Nature

"If wishes were horses, beggars would ride."
But half of the truth this reveals:
If wishes were horses, beggars would ride
And—wish they were automobiles.

—Life.

Horse Easily Poisoned.

A horse is very easily poisoned and many deaths have resulted from feeding moldyilage.

High Life

A school teacher lately put the question:

"What is the highest form of animal life?"

"The giraffe!" responded a bright member of the class.



MOTHER HUMMING BIRD

Mother Humming Bird had every right to be proud. She had built the little nest herself and had looked after her babies all by herself from the very start.



"Two Dear Little Humming Bird Children."

She had made such a beautiful home nest of cobwebs and moss, and it was covered outside with pieces of birch bark which made a very lovely home. It looked the color of a tree, too, which made it safer.

Oh, she was proud indeed of her nest, and how she loved fixing it just to suit her. You know how people will move their furniture this way and that way just before they are settled? They want to have everything in just the right place and have it look cozy and pretty and comfortable and home-like.

So does Mother Humming Bird arrange the moss and the birch bark and cobwebs that are the chief decorations of her home. Now this Mother Humming Bird I'm telling you about had two dear little Humming Bird children. Mother Humming Birds feel that two children are the perfect number, for they can divide their time so nicely and evenly between two.

"My darling little ones," Mother Humming Bird whispered and buzzed as she talked to her children, "you must do many things. You are several weeks old now, your feathers are pretty and are growing nicely. Your beaks are longer, and as the beaks of Humming Birds should be as soon as they grow up a little.

"Yes, you're growing into perfect looking children. You are children of whom any Mother Humming Bird would be proud, and indeed I am proud of you. Now I must give you lessons in flying."

And Mother Humming Bird taught her children to fly.

"Ah," she said, "you were—but a week old, darlings, when pretty-green feathers appeared on your dear little backs and your beaks began to show that they were growing then, too. In about two weeks' time you had so many, many feathers, and now you have all little birds could ask for! You are very wonderful."

So Mother Humming Bird showed how much like all mothers she was for her babies had done just as other Humming Bird babies had done—and other mothers had been proud just as she was proud.

"Ah," said little Humming Bird One, as she called the elder one, "you have been so good to us, Mother Humming Bird. You have fed us with honey from the flowers and you have given us the most delicious of insect meals. You have been so good a mother to us."

"Yes," said little Humming Bird Two, "you fed us first with your long tongue, then you put your long bill down our throats, and so we had our food properly given to us—or properly given to us according to Humming Bird ideas."

"Now we must look more after ourselves. We must practice flying."

So the Humming Birds practiced their flying lessons more and more after this. And Mother Humming Bird encouraged them, but she did not flatter them now.

For they were a little older now and could no longer be babied, as they had been. So she helped them when they felt weary, and showed them many Humming Bird secrets. They learned that they must carry messages from some of the flowers to others of the flowers. And she taught them the dainty ways of all Humming Birds, and how they must fit their



Lessons in Flying

and flutter, always doing good work, always quick and dainty and never wasting time.

"The honeysuckles are our best friends," she whispered to her children, and off they flew once more buzzing, buzzing.

"The honeysuckles are our best friends."

"They will give us strength for our long trip this fall," Mother Humming Bird added, and as they all flew for the honeysuckle bush the honeysuckle flowers whispered: "We will always be friends of the dear, dainty Humming Birds."

R. L. McMANUS
Dentist

Cheraw, S. C.

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At Pageland Tuesday.
At Mt. Croghan Wednesday morning.
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At Cheraw Friday, Saturday.



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